

Hey, Bub

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

I would call him, Hey Bub
He had a little place he kept for me
And he would tell me
(Poof)Boy, we were so in love
He moved us to a home there
A place where he'd take care of me
And I'd always know where he'd be I don't know
It happened so fast
And sometimes all I see is lonely
Oh, lonely He's gone and I don't like to hear anymore
All the places that saw us meet
The darkness, there's not
Much left of our old town

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